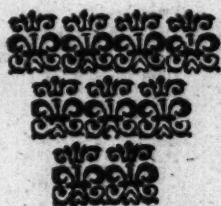

THE
TRUTH
OF THE
MATTER.

THE
TRUTH
OF THE
MATTER.

THE
TRUTH
OF THE
MATTER,
IN A
LETTER
TO A
Member of Parliament.



LONDON: Printed in the Year 1702.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

GIFT OF

REV. JOHN S. PENMAN

(COLLECTION OF W. W. LAW)

MAR 12 1937

Member of Parliament

LONDON: Printed in the Year 1702.

THE
TRUTH
OF THE
MATTER,
IN A
LETTER
TO A
Member of Parliament

S I R,
TO tell you that I am no Statesman,
or that I am but ill Vers'd in Po-
liticks, that I do not Pretend to
a greater Share of Sence and Understand-
ing

ing than the rest of Mankind, or that my Observations are exactly Nice, will be no News to you to whom I have the Honour to be so well known: It is the good Esteem I bear toward my Native Country, and the utter Detestation I have of that *Viper-brood* who are destroying her Vitals, and seek to Infect and Pollute her sound Constitution, which gives Occasion to these few Lines.

It must indeed exceedingly Grieve a Man of Sincerity, to see a Number of base and inferior Scoundrels, *Jesuites, Priests,* and all the rest of that *Faction* and *Seditious Part* of the Creation, sowing the Seeds of Discord, Distrust, Animosity and Jealousie in a Government of the best Order, the best Constitution, raising the Heat of Contention, and inflaming the Spirits of sober and well-meaning Men, by scandalous Papers, Pamphlets, and malicious Reflections, *Thanks to the Freedom of the Press;* Intulking the Power of Prince and People, Advancing new Models of Government, Misrepresenting as they Please, and whom they Please, Imposing upon the

the Credulity of good Humor'd Men, who are apt to Believe what falls from a plausible and voluble Tongue under a Face Cast into a very serious Form.

These are those bold and impudent Wretches who Dare Traduce the Proceedings of that *Honourable House*, a Member whereof the Unanimous Voice of your Countrymen has Thought fit to Appoint you; 'tis the due Reward of your known Integrity and clear Reputation; These are the very Men who Divide the Nation into different Classes, and are pleased to Distinguish them by such Denomination as may Raise Distrust and Suspicion in the whole Body; One Part then must be *Jacobites*, *Receivers of French Money*, and so but ill affected to the present Government.

How ridiculous, silly and weak these Aspersions really are, will plainly appear to Men of Observation and cool Reasoning; the Adherents of that weak and unpolitick Prince, who so neatly Tricked himself out of Three Kingdoms, are at a very low Ebb; many of those Men

who some Time ago were very Zealous in that Cause are greatly faln off, and their Numbers brought very low, *I speak of the Protestant Party*, even so much that Men of the best Condition, who pay double Taxes, have been of late Years very constant at the Prayers, and other Religious Duties, in their respective Parish Churches. A sure sign, I think, that they are no way out of Humor with the present Government, but rather upon some Punctilio of Honour they know not how to Acquit themselves handsomly from some Engagements which they had too hastily resolv'd upon; just Reason indeed they had to be ashamed of their Company; and to draw off from the Society of such ill-minded Men was highly commendable; for it must have been in Concert with the *Romish Party in England* to Attempt the shifting of the Scene; a happy Chance indeed to those restless Men that no such Attempt was made, for the Event thereof I make no manner of doubt would have been very Fatal, even to the utter Extirpation of *Popery Root and Branch* out of these Protestant Kingdoms; the Cause

Cause thus decaying even some Time since, the top Men of that Interest flipp'd out of the Croud, and not caring any more to Meddle in those dangerous Matters, perswades me with great Assurance to Affirm, that since the Death of that misl'd and unhappy Prince, the very *basest Part* and *Dregs* of the Common People, who ever hate the very Name of *Popery*, would look upon it as an unpardonable Affront to be call'd *Jacobites* at this Time of the Day; can any Man then be so void of his Sences as to imagine that Men of the greatest Reason as well as Figure, Men of Judgment and great Experience, Men whose Native Principles as well as Estates are concern'd in the Matter, who have taken *the Oaths of Fidelity* to our present King, and formerly would have given even half their Estates to see the Days which they now see; should Careless the Professed Enemies of their Country, or Court the Favour of a *Bankrupt Monarch*; away then with that pernicious and mischievous *Cant*, *Vendit Auro Patriam*; the Publisher must be some fiery Zealot, who knows nothing of the Matter, but trusts
to

to Noise and common Report ; and some secret Incendiary most certain is the Man who Whispers it about, that Men of known Generosity and greatest Affluence should do the basest Offices to get more Money, or Cringe, Fawn, and make their Honours for a little Foreign Gold ; the Clamor you know, Sir, runs most upon Generals, tho' at some Times betwixt the Nose and Tongue they will Adventure to Snuffle out Particulars ; and by breaking the Name into Letters and Syllables, they will show you the way of obscuring the Reputation of any Man whatever for whom you have Resentments or private Pique.

Would but these sly and cunning Artists once show themselves Men, would they speak out, and make it plainly appear who are those *Mercenary Villains* who have taken Wages to Betray their own Country, 'tis what they themselves know, that they shall not only meet with the greatest Encouragement, as well as Reward from the present Government, but even thereby settle a lasting Honour upon

upon themselves and their Posterity ; let the Conveyance be as Nice as may be, yet the Bribe must go from Hand to Hand before it come to the Person or Persons who are to Influence the Government ; so that by this means there being many Witnesses, it would be less difficult to Sum up the Evidence, when the Concurrent Testimonies of such a Number must needs make such clear Discovery : But if it be yet more *Legerdemain* than all this, the Banker e're this should have shut up his Cash, and stopp'd that vast Profusion of *Louis De Or's* which is said lately to have been among us, called the *Undertakers* to a severe Account, and have expos'd them as a Number of *Perfidious Wretches*, who have taken such large Sums of Money, and done nothing worth a *Three-penny Peice* : I can by no means Beat it into my Noddle, that any Gentleman of *England* can be guilty of so base a Treachery, I say of *England*, because by the by you will meet with a *Distinction*, as either directly or indirectly the Betraying his Country ; I will give you an Instance, Sir, to confirm my Opinion, which to me seems very prevailing ; you well

well Remember the Days, they were dark and cloudy, those Days when we durst not call what we possess'd our Own, when all our *English Liberties* lay gasping, when *Vastation* and *Ruin* made nigh Approaches, and when we seem'd even Devoted to the Sword, our bosom Friends, our near Relations and our dearest Offspring falling into the Hands of most cruel and bloody-minded Men : And had not a *Deliverance* plainly *Miraculous* timely interposed, Reform'd Religion, in all humane Appearance, must for ever have been Bannish'd out of this now happy Isle ; a *Deliverance* never to be Forgot ; yet even then, by all the Arts, Periwatives, and Menaces that a Bigotted Prince could Think most proper and convenient, Men of the best Condition and Quality, nay, some of them Men of *undue Liberties*, and very *Vicious Morals*, could not be induced to give up the *Rights* and *Priviledges* of the *Protestant Cause*, or surrender up the poor Distracted Nation to the Power of a Foreign Prince, that is, into the Hands of the late King *James*, who by his Principles was altogether such ; Men of so great Honour and

and true Resolution, ought ever to have the highest Esteem in the Memory of the more serious part of Mankind; and tho' we silently grieve at their personal Faults, because we could even wish them the brightest Crowns in the Regions above, yet we must rejoice if they meet with the greatest Rewards that this World can give, and hope that their Names may live in perpetual Annals.

But now, Sir, to take off the Blemish and Stain which has been cast upon the Innocent, I will point you out the Men who have been the great Managers of the Cause; who have all along had the *Fingering of the Pence*, and hope for fresh Recruits when the *Flotilla* arrives: They are a Race of Men, who like the *Canaanites* of old, will ever be Thorns in our Eyes, and Goads in our Sides, until they have fill'd up the Measure of their Iniquities, and so like them be expell'd the Land; Men who Live, grow Fat, and Propagate their Kind here in *England*, yet by no Means to be called Men of *England*, who at their first coming into

the World seem to be *Natives*, yet they are Born Subjects of *Italy, France, or Spain*, and are really to all *Intents and Purposes* as very *Foreigners* as they that live there upon the very Spot; who carry on the same Interests, bear the same inveterate Hate to the whole Race of *Protestants*, the same Thirst for humane Blood, the same Brutal and *Dragooning* Principles; who live here to make Sport for their *Fellow-Citizens* on the other Shore; they even Dress us as they please, and then make us out of Humour with one the other's *Habit*, and so set us to picking of holes in each the other's *Doublet*, teach us the Art of Ridiculing by scurrilous Names, and distinguishing Modes of Speech, and then the Laugh goes loud upon the Banks of *Tiber*; and tho' I believe it will never now be in their Power to carry any thing here beyond a Tongue Combat, and a slight Skirmish of Words, yet they have an *After-Game* to Play: A Neighbouring Prince, with whom they are in Fee, must be managed to good Advantage, finding that by all their Art and Skill they never shall be able to give up
this

this Nation to his *Arms* and *Power*, which with all their *Souls* they would be glad to do. They Sooth him with soft Words, Carefs him with mighty Hopes, Flatter him with numerous *Titles*, and exceeding great, Refresh his Spirits with Ten Thousand *Golden Dreams*, Keep him warm with mighty Expectations, and Feed his swelling Thoughts with *Lies*, *Forgeries* and *Cant*. If here Disputes arise, and some *Vehemency* and *Smartness* of Speech be used in Things of the smallest Moment, which Relate to Government; why then Dispatches fly apace, the Story is neatly told, Things come to a fine Head, and ripen to a Wonder; and if no unlucky Accident prevent, *Nimrod's Sword* will certainly be Invited over; the *Grand Monarch* at this even through his Wrinkles looks gay and sprightly; he bids his Courtiers retire, and leave the presence to him and young Master; his Imagination roulds from East to West, and all *Europe* is scarce a fit Boundary; and now he's *Universal Monarch*, and 'tis now he gives *Principalities*, *Governments*, and Places of Trust, to those who stand fairest in Esteem; and

as for you, my little Prince, giving him a gentle Pat upon the Shoulder, 'tis my Sovereign Power Creates you so; Enjoy the Ancient Privileges, Honours and Dignities of your Princely Ancestors; I mean those of your Father J. and your Uncle C. for by these Presents I do Make, Constitute and Appoint you Prince, ap Shinking, ap Shone, ap Ruddock, &c. Viceroy of England, Scotland, and Ireland; take Heart, my little Prince; for tho' those stubborn Hereticks seem to flout your Highness, and call you a Pretended Prince, I tell you on my Word, and my Word is as sacred as ever your Father's was, 'tis I'll Correct their Insolence, or lose my Crown; Poor Prince, call in his Physicians, draw the Curtains close, give him an Opiate, let him be Cuppd, or Breathe a Vein, and the Raving will go off; but to Proceed.

These known Incendiaries have yet more to say; and because they are Consciencious Rogues, and hate to take Money for nothing, they will have among us; and if they let us a snapping at one another, to keep up a little Mirth, 'twill be shift good enough; for 'tis in their Patent, when Opportunity to do a great deal of Mischief is not convenient,

convenient, that they always be sure to do a little; and therefore they get it into common Story, that Matters are not right, and Things can never go well, when so many Court Favourites are distinguish'd from those of equal Quality, by Honorary Titles, and Places of the highest Trust; let it then be Criminal in any Man who is but Master of a private Family, who after long Trial, and repeated Instances of great Fidelity, exceeding Diligence and Care, shall give some notable Rewards to one Servant, or more; instead of Resentment, this stirs the slack, and quickens the Pace of him who has hitherto been sluggish, and as yet has but made small Advances towards his Master's Favour; if then a Subject by his good Services seeks to oblige the Favour of his Prince, and meets with Advancement, and Publick Tokens of Royal Esteem, shall we not say 'tis Brave, and Worthy a Prince? There was a Time, and 'tis within the Memory of Man, when those who had hazarded their Lives, their Treasure and Blood in Service of the King and Country,

Country too, met with *base Usage*, *Disdain*, and *black Ingratitude*; a hard and foul Return; this draws a Veil over the brightest Actions of that Prince, and gives his Name so rough, so unpleasant a Sound to that part of Mankind, who are concern'd when *Merit* falls short of due Reward; nay, 'tis the Fault of the good-hearted *Englishman* to Covet an Excess this way; and we are out of Humor that all Men of Worth are not crowded into Business and Place, even all at once, before there's Room or Vacancy.

Now, Sir, pray give me Leave to turn to another *Grievance*, as the Disturbers of our Peace are pleas'd to give it out, to those whom they are pleas'd to call the *Moderate Men*; Men, as they tell you, full of Jealousies and Fears, who Dream of Traps and Gins; and if an Expedient to bring Matters to an Issue be propos'd, they start, touch very gently, and are much afraid that there is some Trick in't; Men, whose Principles are less steady, who sometimes think
that

that this is best, and then again are very angry with themselves for thinking so; sometimes are mighty hot for *Kingly Government*, but then again a *Commonwealth's* much best; such as these 'tis like are to be met with; nay, I'll grant they are very numerous, but not to be found, unless among the *Populace*, where *Indian Weed* of the worst scent Fumes the dirty Cell, and heavy drousie Heads Spout Politicks; for in a *Commonwealth*, say they, *there be a many Kings*, and *Ralph the Fell-monger* may put in to be a King, and so may *Hugh the Cow-keeper* of *Islington*; Men of sound Reason may indeed debate, may be resolv'd, and after change their Thoughts, being mov'd by Arguments compos'd by Artful Skill, and made on purpose to raise the *Passions*, and to put the Spirits in a *Tumult*; 'tis then the best of Men are often seen in a very unbecoming Rage, rushing along with Words too hasty, and ill chose; presuming to talk *Off-hand*, let fall what seems indecent, and much distant from the common Rules of true *Breeding* and *good Manners*: When this is done, Sir, let

let this Man of high Choler have but a short Time to Cool; let him retire from Company, and calmly reflect on what is past; you'll see him revenge it on himself, as the most vile, the most abject of his Race; 'tis then he is for ever yours, and so sincerely; he's then a Friend *Faithful* and *Trusty*, and will serve you more, and to much better Purpose, than those whom you have ever been secure of; but to re-assume, That the Advancing of a *Commonwealth* should enter the Thoughts of him whose Education sets him far above the *Common Rate*, is inconceivable; no, the dear-bought Experience of the Days of Old has well secur'd that Point, when *Anarchy* and *Confusion* overspread the Land; when *Hums* and *Haws* were fine Touches, and exceeding Rhetorick; when the insulting *Plebeian* took the Chair, gave Laws, demanded and forc'd Obedience from those whose *Birth* and *Descent* one would have thought should have well secur'd from rude Hands and Insolence; our Men of *Fashion* and *Nobility*, some of them at least, do bear in Mind the comfortable Times they

they then liv'd in amidst the Blessed Smells of fragrant Garlick, and choice Onions, when Surrounded with a Troop of *Elders*, and the *Lay-Brotherhood*. No, it has been Tried, but 'twill not do; and to Change the Government here in *England*, even if Opportunity seem'd much Inviting, for that of a *Commonwealth*, is what can never more be Once Attempted: But here to take the *Characters* of Men, where the Avowed Enemies of our Country are most numerous, is weak and unfair; for here about the Town 'tis they are in large Bodies; and here it is they throw up the *Seed-Plot* of all their *Conspiracies*; and here, through Inadvertency, we push it on just as they are pleas'd to Level our *Artillery*; no, the true *Characters* of Men are to be taken from the Place of their constant Abode, where they and their Ancestors, time out of mind, have been well regarded and exactly known, and there, upon just Enquiry, you will find that these Men of *Moderation* have no real Difference from those whom they are pleas'd to call the *High-Church*. They

D

are

are for *Monarchy*, for the *Succession* in the *Protestant Line*, for the same *Doctrine* and *Discipline* in Church-government, pray as sincerely for the King as the others do, have the same *Notions* of true Honour, have the same Bowels, Care and Tenderneſs for the Country where they Live. If different *Modes* of Education, even in the same Principles, perſwade Men to this or that Method, whereby they hope to gain upon the World, and make the *Understanding* and *Sence* of Things more *Uniform*, is it Blame-worthy? As for Instance, ſuppoſe one Party ſeems rough and ſevere, keeps the Diſſenter at great diſtance, cares not to Trade, or have any Converſation with him, hates his ill-grounded Scruples as *Nice*, *Unreaſonable*, and *Ridiculous*, and whiſt he continues ſuch, believes Diſcouragement, ſmart Words, and juſt Reproof, to be the proper Method to Convince a *Stubborn* Humour, which to them ſeems to be ſuch, and by that Means hopes to bring him to the Communion of that Church which is by Law Eſtabliſhed; ſuppoſe then again, that the other Party has another *Notion* of the Matter, is of Opinion that a gentler Way is much

much more proper, that Affability, kind Usage, tender and perswasive Arguments, kind Offices, and free Conversation, may win the Man, and bring him over to the same Church as by Law Established; shall we say that there is any real Difference in the Principles of these Men, when they plainly Endeavour the very same thing? Or is it worth the Coining *Names of Distinction* upon such a Nicety? Sir, we are exceedingly in the wrong; we Abuse our selves with Words; we like their sound; and as they strike upon the Ear, and hit our *Phancy*, we make them sharp and pointed, smooth and inoffensive, significant, or of no moment, just according to the manner we are pleas'd to give them utterance; our Politicks run much what at the same Rate; we have *Wise, Discerning and Judicious Men*, who thus Qualifi'd, are by the Voice of their respective Countries where they are best known, thought fit to compose the *Great Council* of the Kingdom; all these Esteem the King with the same Affection and Sincerity, would all Sacrifice their *Fortunes, Treasures, Estates, Lives and Hearts-Blood*, for the Honour, Safety and Preservation

of that *Dear Life*, which to the *English Nation* is of such high Concern, with equal Resolution to the last *Mite*, to the last *Drop*; yet the different Ways, the different Thoughts, the different Methods proposed how to secure the Honour of the King and Country, divide the *House*; and then it is each Party studies the *Point*, *Debate*, *Resolve* and *Labour* to make their Councils such as may prevail and influence the King; 'tis a Noble Contest, and the True Effect of entire Love and sincere Affection in both Parties, while they each strive who shall make him most theirs: And to put this quite out of dispute, 'tis but observing, that even in their greatest *Heats* and smartest *Debates*, if any thing's proposed, which at the first *View* is for the Honour of the King, they are then all of a piece Stedfast, Resolv'd and Unanimous, as appears by this brave Resolution, which ought to be writ in Characters of Gold: *That an humble Address be presented His Majesty, giving His Majesty the humble Thanks of this House for His most Gracious Speech from the Throne, and the Satisfaction*

Satisfaction He has been pleased to express of the Proceedings of this House ; and to assure Him, that upon all Occasions this House will be ready to Assist His Majesty in Supporting of those Alliances His Majesty shall think fit to make, in Conjunction with the Emperor and the States General, for the Preservation of the Liberties of Europe, the Prosperity and Peace of England, and for the reducing the Exorbitant Power of France.

Let then our Countries Enemies lead on their poor, sorry Triumph ; let them show us abroad Contentious, Inactive, and Supine, Ungrateful, Treacherous, Mercenary, Uncertain, or what they please ; give us Dark Names, and print *Black Catalogues*, it matters not ; let them gild the *Bolus*, make it rich, and highly *Aromatique*, fit for the Swallow of that *Great Prince*, whose Subjects they are ; and with mighty Care dispatch it over by the faithful *Owlers* who Hover near *Dover-Cliffs* ; there 'twill do well, for there's great need of *Cordials* ; 'tis here we know their Arts, their secret Cunning, and their crafty Policy, their
Brim:

Brimstone Smell, and their Ambiguous
 Speech makes a Discovery; and 'twill
 now require more than their common
 Skill to *Palm* their *Trumpery* and *Tinsel-
 Ware* upon us here, who upon every
 Opportunity which offers fair, expect
 some pretty Trick, some flight of Hand:
 As we are Men, subject we must be to
Passions and *Humane Infirmities*; close Ar-
 gument and warm Dispute often strike
 out some fiery Particles, and then both
 Parties, like two Neighbouring Clouds,
 flash out their Lightning till all their
 Heat is spent, and then they gently
 join and slip into one; the good King,
Wise and *Prudent*, *Cool* and *Sedate*, who
 thinks, and weighs, and sees with
 nicest Skill, admires the Bravery of his
 best Friends, and in this mighty strug-
 gle views all their Hearts *clean, sincere,*
 and entirely his own, which is evident
 by *His Majesties* most *gracious Speech* to both
Houses of Parliament at the conclusion of
 the last Session; this he has full assu-
 rance of, and only waits till kind Hea-
 ven shall make it plain and visible to
 the World abroad; he stays not long;
 and

and it was his own *ill State of Health* which began the thing, his *Toyls*, his great *Fatigues*, his *Watchings*, and his constant *Cares* for our *Security*, had brought a great *Indisposition of Body* upon his Majesty: The *News* flies to the *French Court*, for the *French King* has constant *Advice* from his *Friends* here; and whom they are you are not now to *guess*; and 'tis now he's told that such dangerous *Symptoms* did appear, that *England* much fear'd a *Loss*, that the *Life* of their *King* was in great hazard, and now's the time to show himself a true *Son of Mother Church*: The *Ambitious* and *Perfidious Prince* o'rejoy'd at this, according to *Custom* breaks through all *Engagements*, *Treaties*, *Promises*, and all other *Ties* of *Honour*, thinks fit to dispose of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, appoints us a *Governour* as *Lawful* and *Rightful* as the *King of Bantam*, *Duke of Golconda*, or *Prince Lubomerski*: The *Subjects* of *England* justly incens'd at this, highly resent the *Matter*, loudly call on the *King* to *Revenge* that bold *Affront* done to his *Crown* and *Dignity*, even in the
fight

fight of all *Europe* ; they press hard upon him, and even offer violence to his Will, beg him to put it in their Power to elect the *Great Council* of the Nation anew ; not so much regarding whether or no they chose the old ones anew, or what others to them might seem of stedfast Courage, stedfast Resolution ; as that the World might see, *for all their Eyes are turned this way*, and take special notice with what particular Concern they study the Honour of the King : He ever Kind, and ever Condescending, gives his good Subjects the freedom of their Choice ; all Parts are busied in fixing upon Men of known Merit, known Integrity ; and a happy Choice is made, which at this time seemed less difficult ; for at this Juncture, and upon this new Face of things, I should think it was scarce possible to chuse amiss ; for 'tis now we are warm, and all our Spirits rise against that Insolent Invader of our King's *Honour*, and his Justest *Rights* ; 'tis now that a long Train of Thoughts come in ; and now we look back with the best *Acknowledgments*,

ments with the greatest Sence of Gratitude, upon those glorious Deeds, many in Number, and of the greatest Weight, which the Great Preserver of our Country and her due Liberties with so much Zeal, with so Vigilance has Wrought ; we are amazed, and at a loss, to find what Occasion we have given the rude Disturber of the World, or by what or whence has he been Encouraged to suppose us to be so mean, so vile, so effeminate, so contemptible a People, as not with the highest Rage and Scorn to Resent that base and bold Affront he has taken the liberty to put upon him, whom in the Face of all the World we dare Affirm to be one of the best of Kings now living ; a King who has Sacrificed his Rest, his Ease, his Health, the Vigor and Strength of Body and of Mind, all the Softness and Pleasures which frequently Ensnare most Crowned Heads, to the Honour, Prosperity, and Safety of his People ; good Heaven, what is't we cannot do for such a Prince ? Or how could we bear the loss of so Brave a Man ? Let us set a just Value upon his Sacred Person, and refresh his Thoughts, which are too solicitous for us, with every thing

E

thing that's Kind, Loyal and Dutiful, whilst
 we enjoy him here; for if Heaven
 should owe us Shame and Confusion, and
 so snatch him hence; with what Sorrow
 should we Trace the large Volumes of his
 Life? Every Page would moisten our
 Eyes, and at many a Period we should
 drop a Tear, and sigh out the rest, and
 say, never was so good a King; now's
 the time his Grand Council met, if Men
 of Sense, who take right Aim, say true,
 to make his *Britannick Majesty* Great and
Awful over all the World; and 'tis in
 their Power so to do; and very confi-
 dent I am, if 'twas in their Power to make
 the King *Immortal*, and to Reign over us
 so long as the World shall last, 'tis what
 they would do, if those Snakes in the
 Grass, whom I have told you of before,
 would cease their *Hissing*, and forbear
 throwing out their *Poysonous Infection*, in
 order to stop Proceedings, and to make
 Business of Moment go slowly on: Sir,
 'tis now in the Power of that *Honourable*
House, whereof you are a Worthy Mem-
 ber, to *Confirm* and *Establiish* that mighty
Harmonie and *Espreem* most of the Christian
 Princes

Princes and Potentates of Europe bear toward his present Majesty ; and 'tis one smart *Vote* from them strikes that *Blustering Heroe*, the *French King*, with greater dread than all the *German Legions* ; tho' 'tis believ'd, that even they long before this have brought upon him the *Palpitation* of the *Heart* ; so that if Matters answer all our Hopes, and succeed well here, we may expect in due time to have it in the *News*, that his Soul has given him the slip, and stoln out of the *Back-door* ; and what a horrid *Stench* will that *Puissant Monarch* leave behind him ?

FINIS.

Princes and Potentates of Europe bear toward
 his present Majesty; and his one intent
 Not from them strikes that Battering He-
 roe, the French King, with greater dread
 than all the German Legions; tho' his de-
 liver'd that even they long before this
 have brought upon him the palpation of
 the Heat; so that if Matters answer all
 our hopes, and succeed well here, we
 may expect in due time to have it in the
 News, that his Soul has given him the
 slip, and stoln out of the Back-door; and
 what a horrid Stench will that Passim
 Monarch leave behind him?

